

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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AT

\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

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How Perfume is Extracted.

One of the best methods of obtaining perfumes is by the use of grease. The process is called maceration. The best fat employed is marrow, which is melted in a water bath and strained. While it is still warm the flowers are thrown in and left to digest for several hours. They are then taken out and fresh ones are placed in the grease. This is continued for several days. The grease and perfume are then separated by the use of alcohol. Best marrow is not the only substance used in extracting the odors from the flowers. Indurated acids are also used, especially refined olive oil, which is more extensively employed in the south of Europe. The process used for delicate plants, such as jessamine, tuberose and cassia, which will not allow the use of heat, is on the principle of absorption. A layer of purified lard and such mixture is spread on the glass bottom of a square wooden box, and upon this freshly gathered flowers are spread every morning as long as the flower is in bloom. The boxes are kept shut, and the grease soon acquires a very strong odor. In saturating oil, instead of glass bottoms to the boxes, wire ones are used, upon which cloths soaked in oil are laid, and the boxes or frames are closed upon each other to keep them close. After the oil-soaked cloths are sufficiently charged with the perfume, they are placed in a press and the oil is squeezed out.

Yum, Yum.

"Mamma," said a little girl to her mother the other night as she was being put to bed, "I heard something so funny this evening."

"What was it my dear?"

"Why, I don't know what it was, but I was behind the sofa in the parlor, where sister was talking to her beau, and they did talk too funny for any use."

"Why, you had little girl, didn't you know it was wrong for you to do that?"

"Yes'm, but I couldn't help it. You ought to hear them."

"What did they say, you naughty child?"

"Why, mamma, he said, 'oo tweet sing,' and she said 'oo oo,' and he said 'Les tics,' and—"

"Well, did she say anything?"

"No'm, only 'yum, yum,' and then she saw me and said, 'You nasty little leave stopper, what are you doing in here?' and I ran out as fast as I could."

"What is 'yum, mamma'?"—The Drummer.

In a party in St. Joseph, Mo., were a young man "noted for his brilliant conversational powers," and a beautiful girl "from one of the upper counties;" and in the course of a struggle for the possession of a trinket "the girl sank her ivory teeth into the fleshy part of the young man's arm." He politely concealed his pain till he returned home, when, on removing his garments, blood was found trickling from the wound. Next morning the lacerated arm was swollen to twice its natural size, and he was laid up for several days. The St. Joseph paper, in relating the incident, refers to another and worse one of a similar nature that occurred at Cape Girardeau a few years ago, in which a young gentleman actually died from a playful bite on his thumb by a young lady. The paper remarks: "It frequently happens that the bite of a woman is poisonous."

At Quito, the only city in the world on the line of the equator, the sun sets and rises at 6 o'clock the year round. Your clock may break down, your watch get cranky, but the sun never makes a mistake there. When it disappears from sight for the night it is 6 o'clock, and you can set your watch accordingly. In one part of the city it is the summer season and in the other part it is winter.

"Chatham" writing to the Savannah News from Atlanta, says: "The report that Gov. Stephens died a poor man is not founded on fact. It is true that he left only \$12,000, but he was all his life transmitting his wealth to heaven in good deeds, and no man ever died richer than he."

The Cost of Spurgeon's Sermons.

We have received many inquiries as to the cost of reporting and cabling Mr. Spurgeon's sermons. These inquiries can best be answered by giving a copy of the bill, which lies before us, for cabling the sermon printed last Monday morning—the first of the series—as follows:

NEW YORK, May 25.—Agent Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, Philadelphia Press, Courier Journal, etc., To Western Union Telegraph Co. Dr. May 20—To 5019 words by cable, at 12 1/2 cts. \$627.37.

The cost of cabling the first sermon as thus appears, was \$627.37. It consisted of 5,019 words; the regular commercial rate for cabling is fifty cents a word, and the newspaper rate for night service, twelve and a half cents. The cable tolls are shared by four or five leading papers in different parts of the country, like the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, the Boston Herald, the Chicago Inter-Ocean and the Louisville Courier Journal, which have united in the enterprise, and besides its share of the cable tolls each paper has to pay the cost of telegraphing the sermon from New York to its place of publication. The sermon was telegraphed from New York to the Press over five wires and in an incredibly short space of time. Altogether it makes an expensive piece of enterprise, but the interest it has awakened is a full compensation, and the spirit of modern journalism demands such efforts.—[Phila. Press.

Langtry and Freddie.

A gossip in the Washington Sunday Herald says: "I have just heard some news touching Mrs. Langtry, which I give to the public for what it is worth. My news is that the Jersey Lily is to be married to Mr. Frederic Gebhardt in the coming autumn, by which time she will be free from the bonds matrimonial, and at liberty to do as she will. My information goes further and declares that the divorce will be obtained under the law in New York, which grants divorces for abandonment or desertion for two years. The fair Lily will plead the fact that Mr. Langtry has abandoned her, and has done nothing toward her support for the period mentioned. There is quite a difference between Mrs. Langtry and Mr. Gebhardt in the matter of age, she being about 32 and he 24; but then that is their affair. Mrs. Langtry has made about \$50,000, which she now has, above her expenses, and Mr. Gebhardt's fortune is rated at \$40,000 a year. She is a shrewd woman of the world and will doubtless look carefully after the frisky Freddie when once she gets him in vinculo matrimonii, if she gets him there."

BAD CASE OF IMPOSITION.—A confiding Pole by the name of Jacob Marewsky opened a bar-room in Centralia, Pa., two months ago on the credit system, and as he could neither speak nor write English, he requested his customers to charge themselves on his book with the amount of their indebtedness, never imagining that human nature in the land of the free was mean enough to impose upon such guileless good nature. A few days ago he started out to collect his bills and then the baseness of his customers became apparent. They had not only signed the names of the best men in town upon Marewsky's account book, but had also run up large bills against conspicuous persons all over the country. Henry Ward Beecher was down for \$42; John B. Gough for \$35; Mrs. Langtry for \$30; "Freddie" Gebhardt for \$17; Mace and Slade for \$40, and some irreverent scoundrel had actually gone so far as to run an account of \$37 against the imperial name of Ruyce Conkling. On Friday last the Sheriff closed out the establishment at a net loss to the simple Pole of \$700.—[N. Y. Tribune.

A visit to the Concord prison led the Rev. Mark Trafton convinced him that the solitary cell is a frightful place. He stepped inside and said, "Please close the door." Darkness, silence, and solitude. "Open, open," he cried. He could not have lived there an hour, he thinks. All the air circulating passed through a space under the door about two by four inches. The wretches confined there recently stripped themselves naked and lay down upon the stone floor, putting their mouths to that small aperture to get a breath of air. "What are those ringbolts in the wall for?" he asked of his guide. "They were put in to chain the culprit up by his hands so that he could not sit or lie down," was the reply.

One of our best citizens would say to the public that he has tried Hall's Catarrh Cure and it is all that is claimed for it. Price 75c per bottle.

Adventures of a Tallahassee Girl.

The following thrilling particulars of a Tallahassee young lady's heroism are from a most reliable source: The young lady in question is Miss Katie Gamble, and her home is at her father's house in the capital city. A few nights since, while asleep in her room, she suddenly awakened to find two intruders in the apartment, a white man and a negro. She made some startled exclamation which called the white man's attention, and thereupon he drew a pistol and declared his intention to kill her if she raised any alarm. In no wise daunted, the spirited young lady quickly took a pistol from under her pillow and fired at the villain, at which the negro took fright and fled. The white brute, however, returned the fire. Plucky as she is fair, Miss Gamble not only fired at him again, but, upon his turning to run, sprang out of bed, fired still another shot, and as the scoundrel was hastily getting out of the window, struck him a good blow over the head with her weapon. And after it was all over she didn't faint either, as heroines in novels usually do, but was able in a collected manner to tell her family all about it when they came rushing into the room. The would-be robber was evidently hurt, for the next morning the imprint of the fingers, marked in blood, was found upon the window-sill.—[Jacksonville Herald.

Antecedents of Col. Morrow, Republican Candidate for Governor.

He made red-hot speeches for Buchanan in 1856, taking the extreme Southern pro slavery view of the issue involved. In 1860 he was a Breckinridge democrat. We are glad to say he became a Union man when the question became one of force, and when compelled to choose between secession and Union. In 1864 he was a McClellan democrat. In 1865 he opposed the ratification of the Constitutional amendment abolishing slavery and giving Congress the power of legislating within the States to enforce the prohibition. He was elected to the Senate that year upon that issue, and in the discussions that arose acted with the democrats and against the republicans. In 1866 and 1867 he opposed the reconstruction acts of Congress and denounced the whole system of aggression upon the rights of the States inaugurated by Thad Stevens and pushed to unrighteous conclusion by the republican party.—[Maysville Eagle.

Pen Picture of Talmage.

His voice is like the rasping of ten thousand files. His manners and gestures are awkward and ungainly; his modulation is most defective. You can not feel serious and religious when you hear him, try ever so hard. The impulse is to laugh, and laugh you do. You feel ashamed of yourself, but as you look around you find that many smiling faces give indication that others have been struck just as you have. It is terribly wicked, but I defy you to help it. No one will deny that this famous preacher is original, both in his manner of thought and in his verbal expression. That's what ails him. There is a point beyond which originality becomes grotesqueness and is rendered thoroughly unsuitable for the solemn purposes of the pulpit, and he has reached it. He is an actor without grace, an orator without voice. The oddest genius that ever stood in the sacred desk. A brilliant man, but still a man of no great depth.—N. Y. Letter.

When you set the hens, scatter sulphur, snuff, tobacco, or insect powder in the nests, and again about ten days before the chicks are due dust the feathers of the hen well with sulphur or insect powder, and the chicks will come from the nest free of lice; then put them in a clean coop, give the mother hens a chance to dust themselves, and the chicks will not be troubled with lice. For young chicks that are troubled with lice there is nothing better than a mixture of sweet oil and carbolic acid—one part of acid to 100 of oil.—[Fanny Field in Ohio Farmer.

The latest anecdote about the old lady who thinks that she "knows every thing" is about how she went to a church social, and as she entered the room the young ladies said: "Good evening, Auntie, we are glad you came; we are going to have a tableaux this evening." "Yes, I know, I know," was the reply, "I smelt 'em when I first came in."

All diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, mental anxiety, depression of spirit and functional derangement of nervous system, cured by German Invigorator. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Wicked Leadville.

The Rev. Henry Wood was induced to leave England to be pastor of the Baptist church at Leadville on the representation that it had a church which seated 500, had 130 members and a parsonage. Mr. Wood found that the church seated 140, had 49 members, that the parsonage was sold, and that the standard of christianity was not an exalted one. "Next to the church," says Mr. Wood, "was a blacksmith's shop, and on Sunday the blacksmith was always busy. I asked if he would stop till I finished my preaching. He requested me to go to a place several degrees warmer than Florida, and said that he was working for a member of my church. Sure enough, there stood the treasurer of the church watching his horse being shod. I consider Leadville the wickedest place on earth." Mr. Wood therefore hurried back to the flesh pots of the East to pour out to his brethren an account of the horrors of Leadville. It is worthy of note that the Roman Clergy do not recoil from such places as Leadville, hence the wonderful hold they have the world over.

The Miller's Secret.

"How do poke bonnets acquire that crushed shape?" was asked.

"Oh, that's a secret of our art which I will explain to you *sub rosa*, but for goodness sake don't say I told you! Well, you see, we just take the bonnets as they come to us in a square shape, and—and why—we sit down upon them. If the shape desired is an extremely dilapidated one, we sit a long time; if it is only moderate we do not take so long a sitting. When we get off of the bonnet, as it were, it is ready for trimmings; so you see all poke bonnets can not be shaped alike, and stout milliners have to employ slight girls to sit on poke bonnets and crush them into the popular shape. You may laugh at these bonnets, but I tell you they are unsurpassed for the purpose of hiding uncomely parts of a homely or an ugly face and presenting to view only the features of the face in massive centre, which produces all the effect acquired by a cheap chromo in an elegant frame."—[San Francisco Chronicle.

NO LONGER BEAUTIFUL, BUT GOOD.

—Mme. Jenny Lind Goldschmidt does not seem to be growing old gracefully. Now at the age of 65, she is described as possessing from the crown of her bewigged head to the sole of her No. 5 shoe, not one line of grace or beauty. Her form is angular, her face hard, her eyes dull and passionless, her features irregular and inharmonious. But when she speaks the plainness of her face and form is forgotten, for her tones are still those of the "Swedish Nightingale," and her features light up in sympathy with the music of her voice. She lives in a big house in South Kensington, surrounded by spacious and well-shaded lawns. She seldom sings now—only occasionally at Royal request, or for the Bach choir, of which her husband was the founder.

This is the record of a Georgia soldier who was in the Confederate army four years and twenty days: He lay in prison twelve months; was in sixty two battles; was shot through the lungs once; was hit by a twenty-four-pound cannon ball in the leg, which necessitated its amputation at the thigh joint; was wounded in all five times; had the mumps, measles and typhoid fever, and is to day enjoying most excellent health, excepting at times suffering from sympathetic pains, caused from the loss of his leg.

A ROCHESTER GIRL'S CONSTANCY.

A beautiful young girl was about to be married to a bachelor seventy years of age, but very rich. On the eve of her marriage she learned that his wealth had been suddenly swept away, leaving him a penniless old man. Did the noble girl desert him in this his hour of trouble? She did, indeed, and her parents helped her, too.—[Rochester Post.

J. R. Grant, who cowardly shot at through a window and killed H. Rives Pollard, a brilliant journalist, of Richmond, Va., died last week. The cause of the killing was an article in Pollard's paper the Southern Opinion, reflecting on the character of Grant's sister. Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise defended Grant, and after an exciting trial he was acquitted. He has since been strolling the country as a negro minstrel.

A. C. Locks, Louisville, says: "I have been troubled with dyspepsia and chronic weakness. I used Brown's Iron Bitters which cured me."

The wool crop of Clark county will probably reach 250,000 pounds and bring over \$50,000 to the farmers.

DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fever, Diphtheria, Sallow, Erysipelas, Stomachic, Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

Fevered and Sick Persons refreshed and Bed Sores prevented by bathing with Darby's Fluid.

Impure Air made pure by burning with Darby's Fluid.

For Sore Throat it is a sure cure.

Contagion destroyed. For Frosted Feet, Chills, Piles, Chafing, etc.

Rheumatism cured. Soft White Complexions secured by its use.

Ship Fever prevented. To purify the Breath, Cleanse the Teeth, it can't be surpassed.

Catarrh relieved and cured.

Erysipelas cured. Burns relieved instantly. Scars prevented. Dysentery cured. Wounds healed rapidly.

An Antidote for Animal or Vegetable Poisons, Scalds, etc.

I used the Fluid during our present affliction with Scarlet Fever with decided advantage. It is indispensable to the sick room.—Wm. F. Saxton, Kyrie, Ala.

Scarlet Fever Cured.

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. I testify to the most excellent qualities of Prof. Darby's Prophylactic Fluid. As a disinfectant and detergent it is both chemically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. L. Lott, Prof. Chemistry.

Darby's Fluid is Recommended by Rev. Chas. F. Deems, D.D., Church of the Strangers, N. Y. City.

Indispensable to EVERY HOME. Perfectly harmless. Used internally or externally for Man.

The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get of your Druggist a pamphlet or send to the proprietors, J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA.

A GEORGIA ACT.—A traveler relates the following of a Georgia man: "Lawyers are mean cusses!" he exclaimed, with bitterness. "I'd drown the whole bilin' of them in Yuba, if I had my way. Do you know what happened to them in Georgia, where I come from? Well, some one introduced a bill into the Legislature to tax all jackasses \$10 a year. One of our legislators moved an amendment. He wished lawyers and doctors to be put in the same act. Our Legislature was in high spirits that day, and wanted a little mischief. So when the amendment was put, they carried it, and passed the bill. They've tried to rub it out since, but they can't do it, we've got it on the statute books. Just as sure as I'm driving you down to the Yuba, the act stands good in old Georgia—all jackasses, doctors and lawyers have to pay up \$10 a year. It's hefty on lawyers, but it's so!"

It is reported that Mrs. Phil. Thompson, who was pronounced a bawd by the verdict which acquitted her husband of the killing of Walter Davis, is slowly dying of a broken heart, of shame and of mortification. She is in the very depths of despair and declares her innocence and Davis' innocence with a pathos and earnestness that guilt could not assume. There are more than "twenty thousand men in Southern Kentucky" that believe Mrs. Thompson not guilty of the great crime with which she is charged.—[Bowling Green Democrat.

An acre of land contains 43,560 square feet. To cover this with manure two inches deep, as farmers sometimes tell of measuring their fields, would require a pile of manure more than thirty feet square and eight feet deep, or nearly fifty-seven cords per acre; very few farmers ever put out that amount. The common ox-cart or wagon, holding thirty bushels of potatoes, needs to be heaped pretty well to hold one-third of a cord of manure.

J. J. Flynn, of the L. & R. R. R., says: "I have never seen anything so efficacious as Brown's Iron Bitters."

Catarrh is the seed of consumption, and unless taken in time is a very dangerous disease. Hall's Catarrh Cure never fails to cure. Price 75c. Sold by Penny & McAllister.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Deming's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAllister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

Dr. T. H. Rucker, of Arlington, Ind., says that Brown's Expectant is the most valuable remedy for consumption extant. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

Rev. C. H. Marshall, formerly pastor of Fourth Presbyterian church, Indianapolis, says he has used Brown's Expectant for years in his family, always with good results. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

## WALL PAPER!

TRIMMED AND READY TO PUT ON,

—AT—

### M'ROBERTS & STAGG'S

Druggists and Booksellers,

Opera House Block, - - - - - Stanford, Ky.

## H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Stanford, - - - - - Kentucky,

### Groceries, Provisions, &c.,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

## H. C. BRIGHT,

St. Asaph Block,

### STANFORD, - - - - - KY.,

Desires to call attention to the Large and Comprehensive stock of

Groceries, Provisions, Confectioneries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.,

Which he keeps always on hand. Makes a specialty of Handling Goods at Wholesale on Small Profits.

Goods delivered within town limits free of charge.

## Livery, Sale & Feed

### STABLE!

### AND HARNESS SHOP.

Nice lot of Horses and Fine Turnouts. Rates reasonable.

### 100,000 POUNDS WOOL

Is wanted by me. I will pay the highest market price. I also deal in

### COAL!

And can supply it in any quantity.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford, Ky.

## A. OWSLEY & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

### Hardware and Groceries, Glass-

### ware, Queensware,

### Wooden and Willowware, Stoves, Grates

### and Tinware,

### Full line of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Patent

### and Family Flour, Bames, Traces,

### Salt, Lime, Cement, Field Seeds, Plows and Farming

### Implements. Call and see the genuine Hamilton Plow.

### OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

## HEADQUARTERS

—AT—

## W. H. HIGGINS'

—FOR—

### Shelf Hardware, Iron, Spokes,

### Horse Shoe Nails, Buggy Shafts,

### Farming Implements,

### Such as Oliver Plows, Meikle and Avery Double Shovel, and the Brinkley

### Turning and Single and Double Shovel and one-horse Harrow combined.

### No farmer should be without it.

### Straw Cutters, Improved Hocking

### Valley Corn Shellers,

### Evans' Corn Drills, Hand Corn

### Planters,

### And the Best Pump in the Market, the Mayfield

### Elevator.

### The unrivaled Jewel Range Cook Stoves, Step Stoves, Tin-

### ware, Bird Cages, Barbed and Annealed Wire,

### Lime, Salt, Cement, Plaster Paris, &c. A general stock of Groceries,

### Wooden, China and Glassware.

It is announced that Gen. William C. Wickham, leader of the republicans in Virginia, becoming disgusted with the Mahone methods and efforts of the administration in his behalf, has renounced his party affiliations and will hereafter labor with the democracy in their fight against fraud and corruption. If we remember correctly, Gen. Wickham was a whig before the war. He was opposed to secession, but after the act passed he felt that he owed his allegiance to his State more than to the Federal government, and he was among the first of her sons to volunteer to defend her. He arose rapidly to the rank of Brigadier General, his promotion being due to the most marked gallantry. Possessed of fine native talent and broad literary attainments, no man stood higher in the estimation of the people of his section than he, and he was almost by acclamation elected to the Confederate Congress. He served a short time and again returned to his command, where shortly afterwards in a terrific hand to hand fight with a federal soldier, he fell dangerously wounded in the head and shoulder. After the war he accepted the result and became a republican in politics and was soon the recognized leader of the party in the Old Dominion. Unlike Mosby, Longstreet and others of the Confederates, he sought none of the spoils that were usually bestowed on those who fell in with the party in power, but on the contrary, refused any office in the gift of the administration. We have given this little sketch of his public services to show what manner of man he is, and what an acquisition he is to the democratic party in Virginia. We have known him since early boyhood, having been raised in his county, Hanover, within a short distance of his home, and it gives us pleasure to testify that a more honest, or a more incorruptible man does not live than Gen. William C. Wickham.

In an interview with a Cincinnati Commercial Gazette reporter, which she declared is the last she will grant to any newspaper, that beautiful but frail creature, Jessie Buckner, says that in the history of the world no one has been so hounded and persecuted as she. She admits that she has little or no sympathy from her own sex but that the men of her acquaintance solace her with sympathizing words very dear to her heart, adding: "I confess candidly that I have lost all confidence in the friendship of women—they are too often petty, mean and insincere. It probably arises from envy or jealousy, but I have found out, to my sorrow, that it is generally to be discovered among women." It is not unnatural that ladies should shun women of the reputation that Miss Buckner bears and that they do regard her with suspicion and distrust is a pretty good sign that something is wrong. And one of the most convincing proofs that Mrs. Thompson is innocent and virtuous, lies in the fact that the ladies, almost without exception, look on her in that light and refuse to believe her guilty. Women may not be always right in their estimation of women, but in nine cases out of ten, when there is any thing wrong they know it as if by intuition.

BROTHER MADDEN, of the Sunday Argus, in an article accusing us of prejudice against the Governor, says: "By the way, if we mistake not, you occupied a seat on the stage during the late convention, and heard people in the hall insult Governor Blackburn in a most uncalled for manner. Why do you not say something of that?" We were not in the convention at the time the good old man was insulted, and if Brother Madden had read the INTERIOR JOURNAL with that carefulness and prayerfulness that he should, he would have seen that we have on three several occasions published articles, condemning the treatment that Blackburn received, not because we think he is individually entitled to respect, but on account of the office he holds.

THE Covington Commonwealth, Col. Jones' home paper, and during his canvass his warmest supporter, says: "The controversy concerning the nomination of a candidate for Governor by the Louisville Convention ought to be closed. No possible good can result from its continuance. It is a fraud the men who participated in it are marked and will be repudiated by the party should they offer for office. Proctor Knott was not identified with the trickery. His nomination will stand. He will be elected. It is folly to talk of an independent democratic candidate. The democratic candidate that position would close his political career in ignominious defeat."

THE Americans are nothing if not toadies, and the Kentuckians wear the horns in the business. Gen. Grant has just passed through Kentucky, and at Lexington and Mt. Sterling, great crowds of people gathered to greet him. At the latter place an effort was made to have him make a speech, but he simply appeared and said "I don't speak" and ducked his head back in the car.

JUDGE J. B. FORAKER of Cincinnati, was nominated for Governor by the Ohio republicans Wednesday, on a high protective tariff-red-hot platform. Senator Sherman was Chairman of the Convention, and could have had the nomination if he would have accepted. A good democrat will lift Foraker out of his boots and not half try.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Isaac is the name of a new post office in Knox county.  
—Twelve millions of dollars were paid to pensioners Tuesday.  
—John Baker murdered George Hatchway, at Rockwood, Tenn., this week.  
—Fifty persons have been burned alive for witchcraft in the Sherbro District on the African gold coast.  
—Sylvester A. Russell has been nominated for the Legislature in Marion county, by acclamation.  
—Barnum's large circus tent was entirely destroyed in the fire of Monday night, in Chicago. His loss is estimated at \$15,000.  
—The well-known dentist, Dr. W. W. Barnes, of Louisville, shot and dangerously wounded Clarence Boyd, his brother-in-law, in a quarrel over some family affairs.  
—Ed Combs was taken from the jail at Whitesburg, Ky., by a mob Tuesday night and hung to an Elm tree for murder, and at Hannibal, Mo., on the same night the murderer Whitney met the same fate.  
—Capt. T. D. Marcum, of the Boyd county Democrat, is announced a candidate for Assistant Clerk of the House of Representatives. He had better stay at home and run that handsome nine column paper.  
—It is telegraphed from Washington that Phil Thompson has struck a bonanza in some Colorado property, owned by him and several others. It was bought for a mere song a few years ago, but the probability is that it can now be sold for a million or so.  
—P. J. Sheehy, one of the Guileau jurors, has become insane. He always expressed great repugnance to serving on the jury that was to try a man for his life, and his insanity has been gradually coming upon him ever since Guileau was hung. Is the assassin's curse being realized?  
—The public debt has been reduced only \$125,000,000 during the current, as compared with \$151,000,000 for the previous year. This diminution is attributed to the falling off in the receipts of customs. It is also largely due to the enormous sum paid out to pensioners.

## ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

SADLER'S grain cradles at W. H. Higgins.  
SEALING wax in pint cups for 10 cents at W. H. Higgins.  
Go to W. H. Higgins' for Fruit Jars, Tin Cans, &c.

WONDERFUL—How low in price you can get goods at D. Klass.  
If you want the best super two-ply wool carpets go to J. W. Hayden's.

THE democrats of Wayne nominated Mr. Geo. W. Bell for the Legislature.  
COME and see the latest designs in China Glass and Queensware at H. C. Bright's.

FOR SALE—A handsome residence. Will sell very cheap. W. Craig, Stanford.

NEW DEPARTURE—For the next thirty days D. Klass will sell all kinds of notions at greatly reduced prices.

I HAVE a second-hand ten-horse power threshing machine and engine for sale at a bargain. Geo. D. Wearan.

A RUSH should be avoided by all who wish to take time in selecting goods. Hence, call early on D. Klass.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO. are handling the Champion Reapers and Mowers this year. Call and examine their machines.

THERE will be a meeting of the officers of the Lincoln County Auxiliary Bible Society this afternoon 5 o'clock, at the drug store of Penny & McAlister, to attend matters of business.

MARRIAGE—Mr. D. B. Carson, late of Crab Orchard, and Miss Florence Morford, daughter of the Mayor of Minnville, Tenn., who is described as a beautiful and cultured young lady were married the 5th.

A SALE of six shares of Farmers National Bank stock was made here yesterday at \$155. Mr. H. J. Darst was the seller and Mr. S. G. Cundiff, of Somerset, the buyer, and he is to draw the coming dividend.

A GOOD deal of other matter is crowded out of this issue to make room for the commencement exercises. As it only comes once a year, those not directly interested in the institution can hardly grumble about it.

DURING JUNE—Having just received a new line of dry goods, &c., D. Klass will, during June, sell good calicoes at 30c per yard; good bleached cotton at 70c per yard; good plain cotton at 80c per yard; indigo blue calico at 80c per yard.

A YOUNG gentleman of this county, who recently returned from an extensive western trip, tells us that while riding through the wilds of the Indian Territory one day, probably 75 or 100 miles from a house of any kind, he discovered a piece of paper lying in that lonely path. Being particularly fond of investigating the curious, he quickly alighted from his horse and picking up the paper he unfolded it and found that it made the statement that "plain and fancy job-printing was executed with neatness and dispatch at the INTERIOR JOURNAL, office, Stanford, Ky." How's that for advertising?

FRESH vegetables this evening at H. C. Bright's.

BROFEST stock of sugars in town, and lower than ever at H. C. Bright's.

KEEP COOL.—Law—Lawn—Lawn—D. Klass will sell good lawn at 4c per yard.

ELABORATE new designs in Picture Frames and Cornice Mouldings at B. K. Wearan's.

CHAMPION Reaper and Mower repairs of every description at Bruce, Warren & Co's.

THIRTY DAYS.—For the next thirty days D. Klass will sell ladies' Newport ties for 75c per pair.

REMEMBER we make a specialty of Flour, Meal and Bacon. Low figures for goods in quantity. H. C. Bright.

J. W. HAYDEN has received a nice new lot of Spring Clothing. Hads't you better go and get a bargain of him?

JUST received a lot of fine carriages and buggies, equal to the best that are made. Call and see them. Geo. D. Wearan.

ALL the new shades in all-wool goods and in cheaper goods, with trimmings to match, can be found at J. W. Hayden's.

THE Kentucky Central's track has reached Richmond and in a few days will have a new route to Cincinnati and the East and North.

PHLETON FOR SALE—An elegant new Phleton, latest style, has been used only 6 or 7 times. My children being at school I have no use for it. Will sell it cheap. T. T. Davies.

FOR SALE—Privately, by P. W. Logan, a Thomas Hay Rake, Combined Mower and Reaper (Champion), two turning Plows, four Shovel Plows, good set of wagon Harness, Wagon, Cart, and other articles used by the farmer.

JUDGE OWLEY returned from the Russell Circuit Court yesterday and from him we learn that Tom Coffey, who was charged with the murder of his cousin, Joe Coffey, was acquitted. The jury was from Wayne county and at first stood four for conviction. This was the only criminal case tried.

A STATEMENT of the condition of the Finances of Lincoln county shows that her bonded indebtedness is \$14,000, the claims &c. amount to \$8,834.31, making the total liabilities \$22,834.31. On the other hand the resources from taxes and other items amount to \$13,597.64, leaving the indebtedness at the end of the year \$9,236.67.

We doubt if there is a county in the State that can make a better showing, nor is there one in which the taxes are lower, \$1 per poll and 20 cents on the \$100 worth of property.

The spacious Hall in the Owsley building was a scene of beauty and a feasting place fit for the gods last night. The good women of the Presbyterian church had prepared at great trouble and expense an elegant supper, and the deft fingers of the young ladies had ornamented the room with laces and flowers until one almost imagined himself in fairy land as he sat down to the beautiful tables. The young ladies who acted as waiters worked like Trojans and for hours after the commencement was over fed the hungry crowd. The receipts amounted to \$135 and the ladies are justly proud of their success.

On Tuesday evening Miss Jennie and Emma Sauley, daughters of Judge M. C. Sauley, and for three or four years music pupils of Mrs. John M. Phillips, gave a few of their friends a pleasant musical entertainment at the residence of their teacher. They acquitted themselves splendidly, and at the conclusion of the affair each was presented with a gold medal by the teacher, as a testimonial not only of proficiency in music, but also of politeness, faithfulness and general goodness as pupils. The pleasure of the occasion was greatly enhanced by the songs and the recitations of little Helen, their sister, who, though she has never studied music, acquitted herself admirably.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.  
—A. T. Nunnally bought of John M. Hall a yoke of oxen for \$110.  
—Jas. T. Hackley sold to Cliff Snow a thoroughbred bull calf for \$150.  
—Hogs at 64, lambs at 5 cents, and cattle at 5 to 6 cents are the prevailing prices in Warren.  
—Much damage is reported in Virginia from drought. Crops are suffering, and the pastures have dried up to such an extent that cattle-raiders have to purchase food for their stock.  
—FOR SALE—A fine high-grade Alderney cow and young calf; an extra milker and gentle as a cat; a beautiful fawn color with light spots and black points. Call at the telephone office or address W. R. Williams, Hustonville, Ky.

BOYLE COUNTY.  
Danville.  
—Mr. T. J. Shindler, a citizen of Danville for thirty years past, died Wednesday, aged 83 years. The funeral services were held at the Walnut street Methodist church, of which deceased was a member.  
—Prof. Tripp delivered the third and last lecture of the course at the chapel of Bell Seminary Wednesday night. The subject was the French expedition to Mexico and the brief reign of Emperor Maximilian in that distracted country. The subject was admirably handled, and the lecturer received the closest attention from the beginning to the end.  
—Last week, with the consent of Mr. R. L. Salter, several dynamite cartridges were exploded in his fish pond, the object being to kill or stun the fish so they would rise to the surface. None rose, however, and it was supposed that the effort was a failure. The next day a large number of dead fish were seen from the bottom of the pond, from which it appears that the dynamite killed them, but that they sunk instead of rising.

Miss Sallie Cook, a charming little lady whose home is in Hustonville, entertained the Senior Class of Belle Seminary at Dr. R. W. Dunlap's Tuesday evening. Miss Cook is a member of the class. The others are Misses Lizzie Harrison, of Clinton county; Mary Morrow, of Somerset; Mary Moore, of Perryville; and Hattie Farris, Emma Knox, Sophie Bright, Mattie Brown, Etta Stagg and Bettie Craig, of Danville.

—Wakfield & Farris on Wednesday sold to Bailey Bros., of Georgetown, three eastern horses 16 h. high at \$150 each. Same parties bought in Lincoln county 3 southern pligs at from \$80 to \$135 per head and in Mercer county 1 pair of driving horses for \$245. From Tom House, of Lincoln county, a pair of 2-year-old mules,

14 h. 3 in. high, for \$200. Thos. McRoberts sold the a good eastern horse for \$100. Cecil Bros. & Roe have in training at their stables 75 head of horses and not a bad one among them. Seven or eight are by Sprague and Geo. Wilkes, Jr.

—Miss Katie Payne, of Elizabethtown, is at Geo. W. Welch, Jr.'s. Misses Desdemona and Allen Chiles, of Lexington, are visiting the family of Mr. G. H. Withers, Messrs. J. Bronner, Louisville, W. B. Embury and wife, Cincinnati, J. M. Hutchinson, Montgomery, Ala., and W. R. Jennings, Stanford, were registered at Gilchens Thursday. Miss Ella Wood, of Springfield, Ill., is at Col. Jas. A. Fisher's. Mrs. and Miss Cropper, of Louisville, have engaged rooms at Gilchens. They will remain here during the summer.

Miss Buckeden, of Springfield, Ohio, is at Mr. G. E. Wiseman's. Miss Lily Wooten, of Louisville, is at Mrs. E. A. Aikin's. Miss Rosa Harrison, of Louisville, is visiting Miss Hattie Boyle. Miss Maggie Robertson, of Springfield, will be the guest of Miss Lee McGorty the latter part of the week.

PULASKI COUNTY.  
Somerset.  
—The platform of the depot has been lowered, and is quite an improvement and more convenient.  
—The Happy Hollow Coal Co. are making arrangements to open their mines near Sloans Valley.  
—Mr. F. F. Forch is contemplating a removal to Illinois, where he thinks of establishing a henery on a large scale.  
—The proprietors of the chicken farm are arranging to ship hens to the Cincinnati market, and will ship 250 this week.

The ladies of the Christian church realized about \$35 for their strawberry supper. The work of improving the church has commenced.  
—The barn of John Shadson was destroyed by fire a few days since, and he lost all his harness, saddles, and about 150 barrels of corn.  
—Spring chickens are coming into market now, and selling at \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen. New potatoes have also appeared and sell at 75 cents per peck.

—A lumber boat, that completely tided in Cumberland River this week, but I have not heard of any coal going out. The river will be sufficient for steamboat navigation for several days, but no boats are running up this far.

The trial of James Matthews for killing Henry Allen, which was to have taken place Wednesday, was postponed until Saturday on account of absence of witnesses. I understand that the evidence is not very strong against Matthews.

—Sheriff Watson will take charge of the town district and assign his deputies to the other districts. He will appoint Squire Dunagan, of Burnside as one of his deputies. Mr. Dunagan is a most estimable citizen, and will make a very efficient deputy.

—A company composed of some of the best citizens of the county, is about to be organized here for the establishment of a fraternal newspaper. Almost a sufficient amount of stock has been subscribed, and the new enterprise is expected to be commenced about the 1st of July.

—Our Court-house is being repainted. The business house of Chas. Mondak has been painted and greatly improved. The spirit of improvement is being demonstrated in all parts of town, both in the business houses and private residences, as well as in public buildings; and our mechanics, including carpenters, brick and stone-masons, plasterers, painters and white-washers, are all busy.

—We have been visited by numerous and copious showers for the past two or three weeks—perhaps a little too much for farmers and gardeners, but vegetation is thriving luxuriantly. Wheat and oats especially are much improved. Our farmers report oats as doing remarkably well. An unusually large acreage of this crop has been sown in this county this season, and the harvest will be very large.

—Mrs. W. O. Newell, of Ohio, is visiting Mrs. Lair. Miss Annie Scott, who has been in very feeble health so long, has been taken to Crab Orchard Springs. Messrs. L. A. Wilson, of Florida, and Henry and James Wilson, of Clarksville, Tenn., are expected here in a week or two to visit the family of their father, Mr. J. M. Wilson. Mrs. John Pherrigo, of Eastern Kentucky, a daughter of Mr. Wilson, is now here on a visit.

—Mr. James Fitzpatrick, of Missouri, who has been here several weeks visiting old friends, left here Wednesday on his return home. Mr. Mart. Hardin, of Monticello, is here on a brief visit. Young Sam Newell, son of Wm. Newell, left this week for Texas. Miss Eva Owens has returned from a visit to her sister in Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Robert Clark, passenger Conductor on the Southern Railway, is here sick, and has his family with him.

—A young man named John McKinley, of Clinton county, was killed accidentally near Greenwood, a few days since by the explosion of a pistol. He and a young agent had just come to Greenwood to work in the mines, and they bought a rusty pistol. McKinley was looking at it with the muzzle toward his face, to see how many loads were in it, when it "went off," the ball striking him just under the right eye, passing upward into the brain. He fell, and never spoke or breathed again.

—If you will permit it, I wish to express in behalf of his friends and acquaintances in this county, the sentiment of regret upon reading the announcement of the separation of Mr. T. R. Walton from the INTERIOR JOURNAL. He had made frequent visits to this vicinity and his uniform gentlemanly deportment won friends with all acquaintances, and our people, always glad to see him, regret to lose his occasional visits. All express the wish that his labors in another field may be crowned with abundant prosperity.

—Our market has been flooded this season with strawberries, and have been selling as low as thirty cents per gallon. A large quantity has been shipped to Cincinnati. A Mr. Bird, who removed to a farm near here about two years ago from Milton, Ky., and planted about fifty in strawberries, is now shipping six or eight bushels per day. Mr. W. S. Francis, now of Stanford, also planted a large field of this berry, near town, and lately sold out to Mr. L. D. S. Patton. So that these two places have afforded large crops, although the first part of the season was too dry for them.

—A little son of John Hargis, living a few miles east of town, fell from a tree Sunday evening and was mortally wounded, and died in about four hours. He fell a distance of about twenty feet, and struck on a small stick which pierced his side to the heart. He was about 11 years old. Jimmie Pinnell, a little son of John Pinnell, fell from a wagon at the depot Wednesday morning, and struck his head on a rock. He was found to be seriously hurt and could not move, was picked up and brought to his home. It is feared he is internally injured as he suffered great pain and could not walk.

—There seems to be a wave of trouble about the keys of the Sheriff's room in the Court-house. Mr. Watson says Mr. Tate refused to give him the key and possession of the room and claimed that he had as much right to the room as any one. Mr. Watson proposes to resort to the law to obtain a rule to force possession unless he should voluntarily surrender. But your correspondent asked Mr. Tate about the matter and he says he has not refused possession of the room, as it was the office of the school Commissioner, and partly occupied by the Comr.'s permission. Mr.

Tate also says he thought Mr. Watson had taken possession of the room, as he had a new lock put on the door and supposed he had the key. He thinks other parties are trying to create unpleasant feelings between Mr. Watson and him. Some have circulated a report to the effect that the INTERIOR JOURNAL had published a statement about Sheriff Watson to the effect that he had improperly bargained for the sheriff's place in this county. Your correspondent has not seen any such statement published in the INTERIOR JOURNAL, did not write such and does not know of any grounds for it. I regard him as one of our best citizens, a clever gentleman, and an honest, faithful and efficient officer, and believe his reputation is above reproach, so far as I know.

Garrard County DEPARTMENT.  
ROBT. R. WEST, Editor.  
LANCASTER.

—W. O. Rigney has a large stock of straw hats of all sizes, that he is selling cheap.  
—A nice lot of pale Cornice in ebony and gilt at the Furniture Store of Geo. D. Burdett & Co's.

—If you don't believe the stories about L. W. Burdett & Co's flour ask Aunt Almira Burdett and Dr. Ben Swope.  
—If you want a good suit of clothes cheap, go to W. O. Rigney's. He is selling out his spring stock at reduced prices.

—W. O. Rigney keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the latest styles of Gents, Ladies Mises and Children's shoes.  
—Rogers & Bros silver knives \$1.50 per set; tenpieces \$1.50 per set; tablespoons \$2.50 per set. Do not buy worthless spoons and knives of peddlers when you can get Rogers & Bros, the best goods made, for less money of J. C. Thompson, Jeweler, Lancaster, Ky.

A Life Saving Present.  
Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan., saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to secure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial Bottles free, large size \$1 at Penny & McAlister's Drug Store.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.  
B. F. WALTER, SURGEON DENTIST, LANCASTER, KY.  
Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.

SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY.  
Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. [154-17]

H. C. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY.  
Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. [154-17]

Landreth's Garden Seeds  
In Bulk, and the Nicest Line of FURNITURE  
In Lancaster at the "ENTERPRISE GROCERY," LANCASTER, KY.

GEO. D. BURDETT & CO., Proprietors.  
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Missouri Bonds Wanted!  
I wish to purchase a limited amount of Missouri Bonds of the counties of Howard, Cass and other interior counties. Persons having such to sell will please address, stating amount and price, J. E. SPEARN, Lexington, Ky. 154-11

Care of Cassell, Price & Co.

NOTICE!  
CRAB ORCHARD MILLS!  
J. H. HUTCHINGS, Propr.

Do custom grinding Tuesdays and Fridays of each week. 153-2m

New Handsome Millinery  
I have opened a very comprehensive line of the latest and most fashionable styles of SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY  
And invite all the ladies to call and examine, whether they buy or not. Price reasonable.

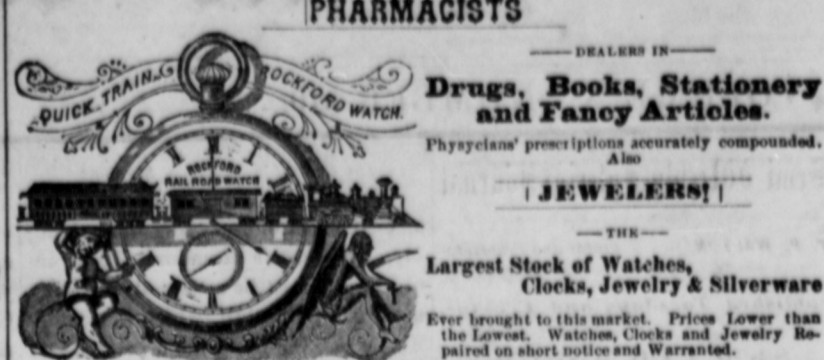
MISS BELLE HUGHES, Next door to Dr. Lee F. Huffman's office, Stanford

AMERICAN Mutual Aid Society of Kentucky.  
Upon solicitation I have accepted the agency for Lincoln and Garrard counties of this most praiseworthy and perfectly reliable institution, the object of the A. M. A. Society being "to provide financial aid to the widows, orphans, heirs, legatees and assigns of its deceased members." No one should hesitate to secure membership. It will afford me pleasure to give full information to those desiring it and circulate through the object of the Society, names of the officers, &c.

C. H. ROBERTSON, Stanford, Ky. 153-171-or 17

Blue-Grass Farm For Sale!  
I offer for sale, privately, my farm of 375 Acres of excellent blue-grass land, with a large brick and frame residence combined, of ten rooms, within a mile of the new Stanford & Prechererville pike. New orchard, fresh and medicinal water in abundance. Improvements first-class, including a most tenant house. In grass, 300 acres, and balance timber. Timber abundant. Church and school-house near by, and the neighborhood unexcelled. It is not often that such a desirable farm is for sale. Title perfect. Address me at Stanford, Ky., or call on me at the farm. MRS. SARAH COOK.

Penny & McAlister PHARMACISTS  
DEALERS IN—  
Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.  
Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded. Also  
JEWELERS!  
—THE—  
Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware  
Ever brought to this market. Price Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.



We wish to say to the Farmers of this County that we are handling this year

THE CHAMPION REAPING AND MOWING MACHINES!

We will have four styles of this Machine on exhibition next Court day, and would like for all to inspect them, whether desiring to purchase or not. Call on us and get some good reading matter free.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO., Grocers and Clothiers.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

To order to get control of the best and most popular line of Agricultural Implements and Plows, and also in order to enable us to purchase in such quantities as to obtain the largest discounts and lowest rates of freight, I have established branch Ware Rooms and Agents at Hustonville, Lancaster and Richmond, and under this arrangement, we feel sure we can offer the Farmers

Many Inducements Over the Majority of Dealers.  
I keep on hand at all times at my several Ware Rooms a large stock of

Buggies, Carriages, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, Log Wagons,

FISHBROS Railroad Cars, Reapers, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Grains, Drills, Broadcast Seeders, Sulkey Harrows, Sulkey Plows, Walking and Riding Cultivators, Corn Drills, Corn Planters, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers, Farming Boilers, and many other items.

GEORGE D. WEAREN, Stanford.

GREEN & WILLIAMS, Managers Hustonville Depot

W. L. WITHERS, Manager Lancaster Depot;

R. H. WEAREN, Manager Richmond Depot

(Corn Planter.)

Mail train going North	1 15 P. M.
Express train going North	2 00 P. M.
Express train going South	1 15 P. M.
Express train going South	2 00 P. M.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

BOY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALLISTER.  
FISHING Tackle at McRoberts & Stagg's.  
NICE stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAllister's.

STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's.  
ALL the colors of Diamond Dyes at McRoberts & Stagg's.

GRASSING B. F. Gravely tobacco at McRoberts & Stagg's.  
JOE. HALL'S Cholera Cure. Penny & McAllister sole agents.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAllister.  
You will find new cabbage and strawberries and every thing else you want at J. T. Harris.

GET YOUR Soda Water, Ice cold and pure, from the new fountain of Penny & McAllister.

## PERSONAL.

MISS RAY CARPENTER is visiting Mrs. Porter Stagg.  
MISS JENNIE CARTER, of Texas, is visiting at Dr. Montgomery's.

MISS MATTIE NUNNELLEY, of McKinney, is visiting Mrs. Phil Nunnelley.  
MISS RUTH DEPAUX and EMMA DODD are guests of Mrs. A. A. Warren.

MISS GUN WILSON, formerly of the College Faculty, is with Mrs. Trueheart.  
MISS JACOB M. COOPER has gone to take the position of Clerk at Rockcastle Springs.

MISS CLAUDIA CARSON and Mollie Tatem, of Crab Orchard, are with Miss Lella Ramsey.  
MISS LIZZIE TEVIE, of Texas, and Miss Carrie Field, of Danville, are guests of Miss Lena Lackey.

J. HALLER BAILLOU returned from Louisville, Tuesday, where he has been attending the Medical College.  
MR. WILL JAMES has been seeing his father's Sheep Ranch in western Kansas, returned a few days ago.

PROF. LUCIUS CASSIDY OWLEY, formerly a teacher of the young idea how to shoot, is visiting his old scholars here.  
COL. W. LARCE THOMAS, Gen'l Agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, N. J., is here talking up his business.

MR. A. C. BRYANT, of Clifton Forge, Va., father of Miss Mamie Bryant, came over to see her bear off the honors of her class.  
MISS J. W. McALLISTER arrived from St. Joe, Mo., Wednesday night and is the guest for a short time of her father, Mr. H. S. Withers.

MISS A. GULLERY and Alfred Davis, of Garrard, were over last night to hear the good report received by their daughters Misses Mary Gully and Maggie Davis.

MISS BETSY PENNINGTON and brother, Bowen, returned yesterday from the Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Lexington, where they have been attending school.

MR. A. W. HILL and wife, of Atlanta, Ga., Miss Harris, of Lebanon, and J. L. Buracker, Esq., of Laurel Junction, B. O. R. R. are guests of Mrs. S. C. Trueheart.

MR. JOHN W. ROUR returned from Anchorage yesterday with his daughter, Miss Susie, who has been attending Bellwood Seminary. She is looking well and wears with evident pride a medal for her deportment, given by Mr. E. P. Owley before his death, to be awarded to the one most deserving of it.

MISS SALLIE VANDEVEER returned from Hamilton College Wednesday, wearing a beautiful medal, with which she was presented for proficiency in the study of Botany. Miss Mary Robinson, daughter of Mr. A. C. Robinson of this county, also secured a medal in the same study. Both are justly proud of their honors.

A LETTER from Col. A. M. Swope, U.S. Revenue Collector, gives us the pleasant information that Mr. P. M. McRoberts, of this place, has been promoted from storekeeper to Division Deputy Collector, in charge of District No. 1, consisting of the counties of Fayette, Woodford, Franklin, Mercer, Jessamine and Lincoln, with headquarters at Lexington. The fact that Mr. McRoberts received this appointment over 120 other men, is proof of his merit and the result is very gratifying to his many friends here, who will also be glad to learn that his salary will be \$1,800, \$600 more than at present.

The obliging W. R. W. contributes the following by telephone, from Hustonville: Our accomplished pianist and soprano, Miss Ann Cook, will arrive home tomorrow, after an absence of several months attending the laborious duties as Principal of Music at Franklin Institute. Miss Retie Dye, who has been attending College at North Middletown, has arrived home. The Misses Tidwell, of Daughters College have returned. Mrs. Lizzie Cannitz, of Covington, is visiting relatives here. Col. J. W. Jamison, after very close attention to business for the past year, has gone East to spend the summer recruiting his health and to visit relatives. Although an uncompromising republican of the Blaine half breed tribe he did not forget to quietly whisper in the ear of a democratic friend to "please send him the INTERIOR JOURNAL and don't you say any thing about it." Dullie Williams and Emma Peyton, of Hamilton College, returned yesterday.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

SQUARE-BALLS for sale cheap, at H. C. Bright's.

Ice cream and strawberries and sherbet all hours at S. S. Myers.

TRY the "Lightning Fruit Jar" best now made. For sale only by H. C. Bright.

JUST arrived, a nice assortment of fresh candied, plain and fancy, oranges, lemons, cakes, &c. S. S. Myers.

THE Many Bachelors are making big preparations for their hop to-night, which promises to be the event of the social season.

## STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

The Thirteenth Annual Session of the above superior Institute for the education of young ladies, closed last night in even a more brilliant manner than usual. The year has been a peculiarly pleasant and profitable one. No death has occurred to cast its shadow over teachers and pupils, and sickness has been almost unknown. The general attendance has been fully up to the average, the number of boarding pupils much greater, and judging from the rewards bestowed upon them last night, they have studied with more than usual diligence. Assisted by a competent and painstaking faculty, Mrs. Trueheart, the principal, has won and is still winning a reputation for the school, that is most gratifying to every one who has its interest at heart. The course of study is as comprehensive as any of the Colleges and she requires a thoroughness in every branch not looked for in the average female school, where diplomas are awarded after a certain time, whether the pupil is competent to graduate or not. In our Tuesday's issue we gave a synopsis of the sermon which inaugurated the Commencement exercises and which was preached by Rev. W. F. Cowden, of Lexington. The next feature of the programme was the

## ANNUAL CONCERT.

which occurred Wednesday evening. It rained at intervals during the afternoon and the clouds were a threatening aspect when the audience began to assemble, but it did not prevent an unusually large one from greeting the well-dressed class who came to entertain them and which did in a most delightful manner. The programme was a varied one—a decided improvement on the regular Concert, and the interest was kept up from the beginning. Part I began with the Golden Chimes March by Misses Jennie Crane, Annie Alcorn, Madie White and Pattie McGeehee, during which the class filed down the aisles and to the stage with measured and uniform step. Then followed a number of difficult instrumental and vocal performances, which thoroughly attested the skill of those taking part and the painstaking labor that had been bestowed on them by their teachers. The Second Part was entitled a "Festival of Song," and the result showed it was not a misnomer. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty odd where each young lady acquired herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well as doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton, the "Columbia" of Miss Ellen Ballou; the superior efforts of Miss Essie Bryant in the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Nora McShane"; Miss Mattie Owsley in a solo entitled "Logie O'Brien"; the "Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farris, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Mamie Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juana appealing to Columbus in behalf of her Nation." The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyree's splendid voice and beautiful make up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. During the entertainment, the young ladies were the recipients of many floral tributes which added beauty to the already beautiful scene. Of the teachers, Miss Addie Purnell and Eva Cooke, too much praise can not be written. They are thoroughly accomplished musicians and they carry into the labor of their beautiful art, a spirit of true love of it. They deserve the warmest congratulations for the success of the Concert and the beautiful bouquets with which admiring friends presented them, could not have been more worthily bestowed.

## THE COMMENCEMENT.

—After a raining morning the sun came out brightly yesterday afternoon and the evening was in keeping with the beautiful scene presented at the pupils clad in lovely dresses of white, marched in procession from the College to the Opera House, keeping step to the "Grand March—Reunion" very creditably played by the Valley Cornet Band, which preceded them. Arriving at the Hall the jam was so great that it was with difficulty they reached the stage. Say what you will about the numbers and dullness of commencements, our people never seem to tire of them, but on the contrary look forward to them, if we judge by the way they crowd the Hall, with as much interest as the young ladies themselves. A few moments after 8, Rev. J. S. Sims opened the exercises with an appropriate prayer and after the Band discoursed more music, Miss Essie Bryant, of Tennessee, looking very lovely in a Parisian suit, Valentine's coronation, white ribbon and natural flowers, was introduced, when she read with charming ease and grace the following:

## SALVATORY.

We are glad to see you kind audience, friends of the school, friends of education, friends of progress. We welcome you as you crowd the Hall this evening to smile approval, and wish us well. You represent various pursuits, but for a time you have laid aside life's busy cares, and dismissed your thoughts the perplexing subjects that weary mind and body, to devote this hour to the students of our College. Many faces are not familiar, but we feel that the same deep interest has assembled all here to night, and to each and all we extend a heart-felt greeting—a cordial welcome. Yes, we gladly welcome you to this our Commencement, and we hope it may call up pleasant memories when we no more appear among you. With the word Commencement, many thoughts come crowding into our minds, for this is indeed the commencement of our lives. The past with its many mistakes, its few successes, foolish caste building and its empty wishing, must give place to life to earnest, active life. In the future there will be less time for idle dreaming, for useless brooding over what might have been. Each of us, my school-mates, has a mission to fulfill. This mission may not be what we have pictured it, but its claims will be none the less imperative. Needless it is to grieve that we were not born heroes, and as we less to sigh that we have not performed some wonderful deed that causes the world to echo with our praises. If all were heroes what would we do for houses to live in, clothes to wear and food to eat? Should

all our farmers leave their comfortable homes and well-tilled lands to render their names illustrious by some daring exploit, our now fertile fields would soon be barren wastes and the land would be consumed by famine. Let us seek first the heroic found in the performance of duty. Let us look for the reward spoken of by Christ: "Thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly." Heroes of the Cross, should be the chief desire of our hearts—heroes who will stand with uplifted heads and shining faces before the Judge of the quick and dead, when He calls the nations to judgment. Let us examine a little the records of some of the famous ones; those whose monuments pierce the skies, whose inscriptions tell of their great deeds. Are they not often blackened by crime, stained with blood? Does not remorse visit in burning letters "life is wasted, the future has no promise?" Who envies Alexander, standing over the dead body of his beloved Cleitus, whom he has just slain in a transport of anger, although he may envy the fame of the Conqueror of Babylon the Great? Who desires the lonely island, the sick-bed, the broken spirit of the hero of Waterloo, however eager for his dazzling career, his triple crown, his magnificent palaces? Who envies the weary wanderings, the bitter longing, the disappointment of the powerful Empress of Austria? With all her power, influence and ambition, does she desire her trouble and the terrible feelings of mingled love and indignation which held possession of her when she found her much-loved lands ruthlessly taken from her by the mighty Frederick the Great? Again, let us look up to our great characters, our heroes, Marie Antoinette. Can we envy her in her cruel treatment, the solitude of the dark, dismal cell, with its clanking chains, and do we envy her the sharp-edged, bloody axe of the executioner? But it is often thus with our great characters, our heroes! When we look down the long list of dreamers and examine closely their lives, we find but few with whom we would be willing to change places. Would it not be best then, to begin our life-work in earnest, and make success our constant endeavor, remembering that the end depends upon the beginning, and our lives will be what we ourselves make them.

## CITIZENS OF STANFORD.

We, the citizens of Stanford, wish you well. We have a great desire to have you with us and to deepen the educational influences of your daughters may prove eminently successful. We will carry grateful thoughts of your kindness and interest to our homes far away. We owe much to you; and very much to teachers and school-mates. "Thanks for each kindly word each silent token, That teaches us when seeming most alone, Friends are around us though no word be spoken." Let me again bid you all a glad welcome.

## MUCH APPLAUSE.

and many beautiful bouquets were bestowed on the fair Salutatorian and then there was music by the Band. Miss Mildred Lewis, of Stanford, dressed in a white richly embroidered muslin, satin bodice and natural flowers, was never more lovely and she displayed much eloquency in reading the following extract entitled

## CARTOONS.

Imagination with its burden of rich gifts to man cannot be to highly valued. It brings to minds faces long since under the sod, eyes long since closed in death; it uncovers dark prison cells bright with sunshine and green fields, and people the waste places with forms of beauty and grace. How much sweetness it lends to misery! How much truth to poetry! How much life to marble! Greece, Italy, England and France look on a wretched wreck, the ruin of imagination, the creation of genius. As any life speak of Greece, there comes before me a face of grand proportions. Do you not see the massive brow, the broad chin, the closed eyes of old Homer? Stand before me and ask a moment, while he tells of the mighty men of war that lattered down the strength of Troy! Listen! Now hark! Achilles, who urges his fiery steeds around the walls of the doomed city, with the valiant Hector chained to Malice, Crom for most rapid improvement in Music, and in Div. 2, Miss May Hill received a like medal. The Star Medal was awarded Miss Ellen Ballou.

## THREE YOUNG LADIES.

were found to be entitled to the medal for improvement in music—Misses Mamie Bryant, Belle Tyree and May Helm; Miss Helm being a beginner in music this term the medal was decided by Miss Purnell in her favor.

## CERTIFICATE OF DISTINCTION.

were awarded in the College department as follows: SCHOOL OF HISTORY—Jennie McKinney, Luana Dodder, Mary Helm, Alice Hamilton, Annie Dunn, Mattie Owsley.

NATURAL SCIENCES—Nannie Dunn, Belle Tyree, Mary Gully, Mattie Yarbrough.

ENGLISH LITERATURE—Nannie Dunn, Belle Tyree, Fannie Hill.

LATIN—Jennie Crane, Madie White, Addie Peeples, Lillian Hamilton, Mary Reid, Nannie Dunn, Belle Tyree.

FRENCH—Jennie Crane.

SCHOOL DIPLOMAS.

were given the following: IN MENTAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY—Mary Gully, Donna Hamilton, Mildred Lewis, Mamie Bryant, Essie Bryant.

HISTORY—Pattie McGeehee, Mamie Bryant, Addie Peeples, Eliza Owsley, Madie White, Daisy Burnside, Lizzie Portman, Donna Hamilton, Mary Reid, Annie Alcorn, Lillian Hamilton, Nannie Dunn, Essie Bryant, Mildred Lewis.

MATHEMATICS—Essie Bryant, Mamie Bryant.

NATURAL SCIENCES—Mildred Lewis, Essie Bryant, Mamie Bryant.

LATIN—Jennie Crane, Madie White, Addie Peeples, Lillian Hamilton, Mary Reid, Nannie Dunn, Belle Tyree.

FRENCH—Jennie Crane.

with slightest eyes, bereft of fortune and love, his fingers wander over the harp seeking to bring back the past in strains of entrancing melody. It is difficult to believe that the Lady of Christ College, the Latin Secretary of the Iron-willed Cromwell, the author of the grand epic and the blind man of Broad street represent the same person.

Nearer our own day stands Lord Byron, the most intellectual of England's lyric poets; the one whose bold genius brought the world to his feet one moment, whose landing-flying dashes placed him at its feet the next. Keats and Shelley, looking at Venice, saw her gorgeous palaces, her fair skies, her blue waters; and heard the music of her gondoliers and mirth of her festivals. Byron saw all this, and more. A crowd of historic memories lived in him, investing every scene with brilliancy, every spot with brightness; giving voice to her monuments and life and speech to dead ages. Proud of his English birth, proud of his descent, above all, proud of his country. The scene changed; his countrymen turned coldly from him; disappointed in his dearest hopes, world-weary, he rushed to the classic shores of Greece that he might offer his soul to the altar of freedom and breathe her free air from England, the Atlantic crossed, our beloved America is reached. Here many pictures of genius may be found. In fancy we can see Edgar Allan Poe with his "Raven" on his shoulder, diting all lonely, in his studio, and his dark eyes have all the "seeming fire of a demon's that is dreaming, and the light that's o'er him streaming, throws his shadow on the floor." Ah! his soul from that shadow that lies streaming on the wall, his "Raven" has been heard in the solitude many, and its beak felt in more hearts than Poe's. But we love best to think of Poe in the freshness of his youth he wooed his fair Annabel Lee, in the "little kingdom" by the sea or in later years when he came a lonely pilgrim to her tomb by the sounding sea. In the shady walks and orange groves of Georgia, Paul Hayne listened to the music of "Windless Rain," whose soothing patter falls on our ears to lull and lull our senses into dreaming. A kind husband and father, a true genius, the South is very fortunate in having so pure and so sweet a voice to praise her beauties and advocate her cause.

SHOWERS OF ADVANCE.

beauties and advocates her cause. Showers of flowers beautifully arranged were showered on Miss Lewis as she sat down amid great applause.

MR. S. S. MYERS, brother of the Principal, then rendered the

ANNUAL REPORT.

We omit the long list of "distinguished" and "most distinguished" in the Primary, Preparatory and Collegiate Classes, and begin with Misses Mamie Bryant, Belle Tyree, and May Helm, for their improvement in Reading and Arithmetic; Flora Ballou, for Spelling and Arithmetic; Annie Green, for being the best reader and speller in her class; Essie Reid, for being the best in her class; Eliza Hamilton, for being the best in her class; Mary Reid, for being the best in her class; and Mary Reid, for being the best in her class.

MUCH APPLAUSE.

and many beautiful bouquets were bestowed on the fair Salutatorian and then there was music by the Band. Miss Mildred Lewis, of Stanford, dressed in a white richly embroidered muslin, satin bodice and natural flowers, was never more lovely and she displayed much eloquency in reading the following extract entitled

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son, was clad in an India muslin with rich embroidery, natural flowers and white ribbon at throat and belt and a decoration of star for instrumental music, and with an eloquent effect which characterizes all Mrs. Trueheart's pupils, read in a sweet voice the following:

VALUABLE.

The mystery of life, who shall solve? How vain are all the attempts to reach the infinite, and unlock the deep things of the Almighty! In every age, some man has started the world with the intelligence, "I have been admitted into the secret places of the Most High. I know the hidden things of God! He gains the ear of the multitude, witnesses their credulity, their kindled hopes, their bright anticipations; then watches their pale faces and sad forebodings as hope dies and darkness settles about them. Yet this sad experience does not prevent the multitude from similar mistakes, like disappointments. How vain are all these searchings to know what has not been revealed! To-night, as we seek to read the years to come, the night is bound by a thick veil—no eye can penetrate even to the hours which dwell beyond the shadows of this Thursday evening. Those hours may be laden with rich gifts of love and joy; they may bear sorrow and pain. How men theorize, with what enthusiasm they proclaim these things, and often a new theory destroys an old. With assurance one says all the phenomena of nature are due to electricity; another with equal confidence declares they are due to spiritual forces. One says the Grand Pyramid is a revelation of God, built by the old patriarch Job to reveal mysteries, or confirm scripture. Another that the Pharaohs constructed it to store away treasures or to keep their restless subjects at work. Some declare that human species evolved from the monkey, others from the monkey. One affirms that England was settled by the rude, stalwart sons of the Baltic; another that Abraham's children enjoyed the rich life of the sea where all the gracious prophecies were spoken to Israel as being fulfilled. Again, some affirm that beyond the ice of Arctic lands, an open sea, placid and beautiful, rests like the azure skies within the encircling mountains of snow. Another says that instead of the sea, with its bright-colored fish and sailing swans, and immense variety, reaching far into the interior of old earth, exists, and within, live the children of men, free from perplexing cares and torturing pains. Thus men speculate, thus they dream, leaving God's word of prophecy and asking their better knowledge for evidence. Good has resulted from the restlessness, the never quiet curiosity; for many useful inventions and wonderful discoveries have developed a rich civilization and made the present century far superior to all others in the world's history. How easy now to span the oceans across the continents. Who among the sages of antiquity or learned of medieval times, dreamed of bridging the chasms, leveling the peaks of rugged mountains, or of the plane? The sick chamber of the Queen of England is open to America and the news of a restless night or refreshing sleep is known here as soon as over the palace environs. All who consult the dials know the fears of Russia, the horrors of change in France, the ceremonies of Austrian court-life as soon as the ministers and attaches of the Emperor. Yet men are not satisfied. They ever seek the new. Of our own countrymen, this is eminently true. What a rush for the conquest of Europe, especially in Hungary, an American poring over a newspaper proclaims his nationality before he opens his lips. Will we, my schoolmates, take our places among the restless, teeming millions, swell the number of those who waste the precious hours in vain speculations, in theories. In the few years of our lives we have been laying a foundation, only a foundation, and to-night three of us commence the superstructure. With sweet thoughts we look back on the days of boyhood. The light of love and wisdom alone upon us without shadows, and we hesitate to speak of the shadow of parting that now begins to veil the brightness. There is a chord in the human heart which the word "farewell" touches painfully, and to-night it vibrates with sad melody.

TO THE CITIZENS OF STANFORD.

The citizens of Stanford and the Board of Trustees of our hearts have turned most kindly, and unwillingly we say the parting word. To you, who with me, wear the badge of our fraternity, the same word must now be spoken; may each cherish long the sweet friendship of these past years; may the deep significance of "Faith, Hope and Charity" make itself a grand noose, and may each be guided by the words of Bethlehem to the peaceful life beyond.

SCHOOLMATES.

Schoolmates, pleasant memories of the years we have spent with you will go with us through life, tinting the dark clouds with brightest hues.

THANK YOU.

Thank you from our hearts for your loving efforts in guiding us in the way of knowledge and usefulness. We trust your work has not been in vain and that we may ever be guided by your love and interest.

CLASSMATES.

"Standing with reluctant feet,  
Where the brook and river meet,  
Womanhood and childhood part."

LET US PAUSE.

let us pause ere our bark part from the tranquil stream into the river's bristling rapids, lest the frail vessel be lost in the quicksands and snags of the swifter current. But by careful, steady rowing let us so guide the bark of life that each may anchor safe in the quiet harbor of rest on the beautiful shore of the life beyond.

THE AUDIENCE.

The audience was no less profuse in their applause for Miss Bryant and in their contributions of lovely floral designs. The band played another selection and at 9:45 Rev. J. S. Sims pronounced the benediction which closed the session of '82 and '83.

THE WHOLE PROGRAMME.

of the exercises was more than usually entertaining and possessed the unusual merit of brevity. Mrs. Trueheart desires us to return her heartfelt thanks to the Valley Cornet Band for their excellent music and to say that the next session of the school will begin on the 21 Monday in September. Most of the young ladies will return to their homes in the next few days whither they will carry the good wishes of all who have known them.

PROF. ANNER ROGERS' Seminary closed yesterday afternoon.

BUCKLEN'S Arnica Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Piles, Chilblains, Croup, Tetters, Chapped Hands and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. A positive cure for Piles. 25c per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c a bottle by Penny & McAllister.

PROFESSIONAL.

SAM M. BURDETTE, J. W. BROWN.  
BURDETTE & BROWN.  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.  
134-137 MT. VERNON, KY.

T. W. VARNOR, WALLACE E. VARNOR.  
T. W. & W. E. VARNOR.  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.  
STANFORD, KY.  
Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

M. PEYTON, A. LAW.  
STANFORD, KY.  
Will practice in the Courts of Lincoln and adjoining counties and the Superior Court and Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office on Lancaster street.

ALEX. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
DANVILLE, KY.  
Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

J. B. FISH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
And Master Commissioner of the Circuit Court.  
MT. VERNON, KY.  
Will practice in the Rockcastle Courts. Collections a specialty. Office in Court-house. [130]

LEE F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST.  
STANFORD, KY.  
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel.  
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

THE undersigned building committee appointed by Madison Lodge No. 183, F. A. M., at Kirkville, Ky., will seal bids from contractors on Tuesday, the 12th of June, 1883, at W. F. Cowden's store, in Kirkville, at 2 o'clock P. M., to let out contracts to build a

below hall and cellar below store-room, according to plans, drawings and specifications made by C. C. Christman, and specifications can be seen by calling at W. F. Cowden's store. The committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

C. C. CHRISTMAN, J. E. WALKER, N. R. COY.

JOS. SEVERANCE, Late of Chensault, Severeance & Co., Stanford, Ky.

J. M. ROBINSON & CO., Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods, Notions, &c., 287, 289, 241 Main Street, Cor. Sixth, LOUISVILLE, - - - KY.

Valuable Blue-Grass Farm FOR SALE!

I offer for sale my Farm of 305 Acres, situated near Walnut Flat, on the Stanford and Crab Orchard turnpike, 3 miles from Stanford. Good grass in cultivation; balance in grass. Good spring, plenty good timber and well adapted to stock; in a good neighborhood. Will sell at a bargain the above tract of land and give possession at any time. For further particulars, inquire of J. H. HENRY FISH, Stanford, Ky., or write to me at Danville, Mills county, Texas. (129-130) J. HENRY FISH.

Robbed. Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their victims, lives prolonged, happiness and health restored by use of the great

GERMAN INVIGORATOR! Which positively and permanently cures Impotency, (caused by excesses of any kind), Seminal Emission, Loss of Energy, Nervous Debility, and all the diseases that lead to consumption and a premature grave. 25c per bottle. Sent by mail. The INVIGORATOR is sold at \$1 per box, or six boxes for \$5, by all druggists, or will be sent by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price, by addressing

F. J. CRANE, 112 Adams street, Toledo, Ohio. Sole agent for the United States. [91-121]

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# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, -- June 8, 1883

## THE GUIDE-POST.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN BY H. B. TAYLOR.

D'ye know the road to the bar? O' four?  
At break o' day let down the bars,  
And plow y'r wheat field hour by hour,  
Till sundown--yes, till shade o' stars.

You peg away, the living day,  
Nor loaf about, nor gaze around;  
And that's the road to the bar, I'll bound,  
And into the kitchen, I'll bound.

D'ye know the road to the bar? O' four?  
Follow the red cents here and there;  
For if the man leaves them, I can guess  
He won't find dollars anywhere.

D'ye know the road to Sunday's rest?  
Just don't o' week-days be afraid;  
In field and workshop do y'r best,  
And Sunday comes itself, I've heard.

On Saturday it's not far off,  
And brings a basketful o' cheer--  
A rest and lots o' golden stuff,  
And, like as not, a jug o' beer.

D'ye know the road to poverty?  
Turn in at any tavern sign;  
Turn in--it's tempting as can be--  
There's brandy and cards and liquor free.

In the last tavern there's a sack,  
And, when the cash y'r pocket lacks,  
Just hang the wallet on y'r back,  
You vagabond! see how it fits!

D'ye know what road to home leads,  
And good old age--a lovely sight--  
By way o' temperance, honest deeds,  
And tryn to do your duty right?

And you're don't think which one it is,  
Stand still and let your conscience guide;  
Thank God, it can't lead much astray,  
And now the road to church-yard leads.

You needn't ask, do anywhere,  
For whether roundabout or straight,  
All roads at last'll bring you there.

Go, fearing God, but love'n me,  
I've tried to be an honest guide--  
You'll find the grave has got a door,  
And something for y'r father's side.

## GENTLEMAN GEORGE.

When George Faulkner called at Col. Dysart's office and told him he wanted to marry his Kitty, the ruined old Colonel turned in his wrath and bade him leave his presence!

"We ain't got down to that," said he "and you have a mighty lot of assurance to ask for her."

Yet Kitty was only a little wait. Col. Dysart had raised a kind of waiting maid for his two daughters; she had been given no advantages in the way of education, but everybody in the house had made a pet and plaything of Kitty, and she was as pretty as a wild rose--just the faintest color in her cheeks gave a slight suspicion of quondam blood, but her beautiful brown hair was no curlier than Fanny Dysart's. Her form was lovely; her hands and arms studied for a sculptor, and Gentleman George, as Faulkner was called, had tried by every unfair means in his power to woo and win her, tried and failed, and loving her all the more for her sweet strength of innocence he fortified himself with some Virginia tangief and walked up to the cannon's mouth--in other words, he bluffed the Colonel, and demanded Kitty's hand in marriage.

"A loafer and boss thief," continued the late Colonel, when Gentleman George springs at his throat like a bull dog.

"Take that back!" he shouted. "I'm no boss thief no mo'n you are. Take--it--back," an athletic shake with every word.

"Well, well," gasped the choking Colonel, "mebbe you ain't; but you'll allow you're a moonshiner and a gambler."

"Oh," smiled Gentleman George, showing his handsome teeth--there was more than a suspicion of color in his blood--"you gamble yourself, Colonel; that's a gentleman's game; what's you goin' to do 'bout it? and the law is so close on a little whisky, and revenue officers a mighty hard lot. Ef that's all you've got again me, mought as well let me have the gal."

"I'll see you--first," said the Colonel, smartly, and the negotiations ended then and there.

Col. Dysart was of the old Virginia stock, a blue-blooded gentleman, poor as a church mouse and proud as Lucifer, living regally with open doors, while he had anything, and maintaining a great family of dependents in as good style as he lived himself, white or black. Touch one of Col. Dysart's servants, and you touched him. He was a faithful steward while the estate lasted. That was why he hated to give up Kitty. She was almost like his own, though he had picked her up in the highway a squalling 3-year-old, and ridden into the door-yard with the kicking child under his arm. He transferred her to the cook, thence she went to the housekeeper, by degrees she reached Mrs. Dysart, who made her an especial pet, as long as she lived, and, dying, bequeathed her to Fanny, her eldest daughter.

The Dysart girls were good to her, but indifferent; Kitty missed some one to love very much, as she did good Mrs. Dysart, and her heart went out to the handsome fellow who smiled at her at barbecues, and met her at proscher's meeting, and tried to entice her off to clandestine trysts.

That suspicion of African creole blood which flushed his cheek found its mate in hers; she had seen him laughing and talking with her young ladies--his family was as old and good as theirs--if it had crossed the color line somewhere, while she was a waif--a nobody. How good it was of him to love her!

But, all the same, Kitty was wide awake, and knew that, if she had neither blood nor birth to boast of, she had reputation, and Gentleman George was known to be wild, so she held her own and compelled him to ask for her duty in honorable marriage. You have heard what the Colonel said, but when did love ever fail in its undertakings? and

who came to the rescue but romantic Louise Dysart, the youngest daughter of the Colonel, whom Kitty had confided in, and she planned the whole thing--an elopement, carriage and pair, marriage before a Justice and herself as witness. Then she went home and laughed to hear her father storm!

All this happened the year before we went to the Planters' House, on the Horseshoe mountain, where we had made up a party for the season; and we heard from Col. Dysart that Kitty had made a fool of herself, and he had sent Louise to a seminary North to get some sense in her head, and he'd be--

if he'd ever help that sly Kitty, not if she starved! And then we learned that he had inquired all along about her, and found out that Gentleman George was very good to his little wife--that he had still eluded the excisemen, and gambled, but otherwise conducted himself properly. Defrauding the Government was not much of a crime there.

The people had their own views about that. If Gentleman George did nothing worse than disseminate the moonshiner's whisky, without paying the taxes, he wouldn't lose much in the respect of the people.

We had some curiosity to see this chivalric George and his Kitty, and Fanny Dysart had promised to take us to their mountain cabin, but somehow we never went, and had nearly forgotten the intention, when one day westmumbled in on them quite accidentally. We were looking for wild flowers in the mountains, and a storm came up so unexpectedly that we hurried into the first cabin we came to for shelter. A sick man was bolstered up in a chair, and one of the shyest, loveliest, most attractive girls I had ever seen was fanning him with an old palmetto hat. The room was hung with starched and goffered muslin dresses, beautifully done up, and on a rack above the door several rifles were hung. The sick man was the living image of Wilkes Booth, as I remember him--pale, statuesque features and dark curling hair, the embodiment of picturesque refinement and intellect. I never saw such devotion in any woman's face before as she gazed into his pale countenance to see if our entrance had startled him. She looked like the sister of Tasso, or Gertrude, bending over her Randolph.

We did not stay long, but we came away deeply in love with Kitty, and rather distrustful of her sick husband, who was convalescing from an attack of mountain fever. We felt that something was wrong and that Gentleman George must be very selfish to wear a fine gold watch, and a seal ring, and let Kitty take in washing from the hotel, as she actually did, for we recognized those beautiful lavender dresses. We felt that it was the old story of man's selfishness and woman's devotion, and we made ourselves agreeable, and drew the gentleman out. He talked well in spite of his vernacular, and he read Shakespeare and Mrs. Augusta Evans, and gave us some quaint music on the banjo, and told us of his family and was rather proud of the drop of unclean in his blood.

"It matches Kitty," he said, laughingly; "come here, girl; give the folks some buttermilk and berries. Fly around, honey, or they'll think you're worn out nussin' me."

Kitty shuddered and turned pale, but we knew this was all mock heroism. A pretty still in the mountain side was not likely to be interfered with by summer visitors, but the paling cheek of the lovely young wife showed that she was ever fearful of danger, and she followed us to the door to ask us in a sweet imploring way not to mention to Col. Dysart's family that she did the hotel visitors.

"George is proud," she said, "and so is the kumel. I never washed there, and I needn't go to now, but he's had the mountain fever. Pore boy! it's took him down so!"

Her voice was soft and fluteline; we promised what she asked, as her husband called petulantly:

"Kit! don't stand gabblin' thar! the fever's on again!"

Our next venture was of another sort: There was a quarrel between some distillers and the excisemen, and Col. Dysart went as peacemaker between them and collected a moiety of the tax money. He called at Kitty's on the way up the mountain, and left word that he would be back the next day at noon and would eat dinner with her. Her husband was well now, and that morning he took his rifle and went out "after game," he said. Kitty begged him not to interfere with any of the excisemen, and he promised he would not, and he left her with a careless kiss.

Fanny and Louise Dysart got up the idea of a picnic to meet their father, visit Kitty and spend a day in the mountains at the same time. There were no dresses hung in Kitty's cabin, though her hands had goffered the ruffles on Fanny's crisp lawn and Louise's organza, through the medium of the head waiter at the hotel, but they unceremoniously asked her to admire the work. They chaffed her about her handsome husband, and wondered where he was, and declared laughingly they would not have come if they had not expected to see him. Col. Dysart was late, and the picnicers had their feet spread under the mountain pines and laid down a charming hostess, but she was anxious, and seemed watching and listening.

Col. Dysart

brille-arm hanging by his side, broken by a rifle ball! The girls sobbed and clung to him, and asked a thousand questions, but Kitty helped him off his horse, got him in the house, and, with the help of others of the party, bandaged up the broken arm. Then the Colonel talked with white lips and set teeth.

"The--highwaymen! It was the money they wanted, and they meant to shoot me like a dog. Four of them set on one man. Masked like thieves every mother's son of 'em! Well, I settled the account of one of 'em; griled him thru and thru so he'll never know what hurt him! A mean sneak'n' coward! Hallo, Kitty! blood makes you sick, hey?"

For Kitty had dropped like a shot bird at his feet.

"It was the blood," she said, and she soon came round and helped us to get off, a silent terrified party, for even an outlaw's death is a shadow on one's soul, but we all felt that the Colonel had done the country a service. These outrages had been frequent of late.

We hated to leave Kitty alone, but she said George would be right back, and we left her watching the winding mountain road, anxious for a first glimpse of his loved face.

We learned later about his home-coming. Kitty watched till sunset, then she prepared the supper he loved best, and sat down to wait for his step. It was after sunset when a hand touched the gates, and a woman--a neighbor--came in. Kitty saw her and rose; the woman was dressed in her best garb, and carried her shoes in her hand, a habit peculiar to the people of the mountain country of Virginia when they carry bad news.

"Hev you heard anything?" she asked, as she faced Kitty.

"Heard what?" asked the girl, with dry lips.

"They's a crowd up yonder on the mountain--a man is dead there! Reck on they won't tech him till the Crowder comes. He was shot thru the heart. I tho't mebbe--you--mought--somebody ought to tell you--"

The woman was talking to the cabin walls! Kitty had caught the meaning, and she was flying up the mountain slope with the speed of a deer!

We were all there, a stage-load of us, who had gone with the Colonel to identify the man who was shot, but some petty official, clothed with a little brief authority, had forbidden any one touching the body until the proper officer came. No one recognized the figure lying prone in the moonlight, face down in the wayside dust; no one seemed to care to touch him, when the underbrush suddenly parted and Kitty stood there, white and terror-stricken in the pale glory of the night. No one tried to stop her as she threw herself with a wild cry on the motionless figure, and turned it in her arms as if it had been an infant, so that the face was next to hers. Then she stripped off the mask the robber still wore, and we all saw the pale, aristocratic face, calm and fixed in death, almost smiling in its waxen beauty.

It was the face of Gentleman George. --*Detroit Free Press.*

## WEIGHING CATTLE BY MEASURE.

The following rules have been given by which the weight of cattle can be ascertained approximately by measurement: Take the length of the back from the curve of the tail to the fore end of the shoulder blade, and the girth around the breast just behind the fore-legs. These dimensions must be taken in inches. Multiply the girth by the length; and divide by 144. If the girth is less than three feet, multiply by 11; if between three and five feet, multiply by 23; if between seven and nine feet, multiply by 31. If the animal is very lean, one-twentieth must be added. Another rule is to take all dimensions as before, in feet, and then multiply the square of the girth by the length, and that product by 3.36. The result will be pounds. If you desire to know what an animal will dress, multiply the live weight by the decimal .605; the product approximates to the actual net weight very closely.

## A HALLION IN THROVEN GULE.

Between the mouth of the Mississippi and Galveston, about ten or fifteen miles to the southwest of Sabine pass, is a place in the Gulf of Mexico, which is commonly called the "Oil Ponds" by the Captains of the small craft that ply in that locality. There is no land within fifteen miles, and yet such is the effect of the oil thus cast upon the waters by the lavish hand of nature that even in the severest storms the sea in the Oil Ponds is comparatively smooth, and so well is it known that when the small vessels that trade between Galveston, Grange, Sabine, Beaumont and Galveston fail to make a harbor at Galveston or Sabine they run off for the oil wells, let go their anchors and ride out the gale in safety. The oil covers the water in a thick scum, and, apparently, rises from the bed of the gulf, which at that point is not more than fifteen or eighteen feet below the surface. No one, we believe, has ever attempted to strike oil in the Gulf of Mexico, but it is not extravagant to expect that some day, or some night, some enterprising capitalist and enterprise will succeed in securing the oil which is now wasted in these wonderful ponds and placing it on the market for sale. --*New Orleans Democrat.*

## THE P. M. General has issued an order that postmasters at first and second-class offices will hereafter give their personal attention to the business of their offices and not absent themselves therefrom without authority granted upon a written application to this department. A violation of this order is deemed sufficient cause for removal.

## KNOWLEDGE IN A NUTSHELL.

A cubit is two feet.  
A space is three feet.  
A fathom is six feet.  
A span is ten and one-half inches.  
A palm is three inches.  
A league is three miles.  
A great cubit is eleven feet.  
There are 2,759 languages.  
Oats, thirty-five pounds per bushel.  
Bran, thirty-five pounds per bushel.  
Barley, forty-eight pounds per bushel.  
A day's journey is thirty-two and one-half miles.  
Two persons die every second.  
Sound moves 743 miles per hour.  
A square mile contains 640 acres.  
A storm blows thirty-six miles per hour.  
Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.  
A tub of water weighs eighty-four pounds.  
Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.  
The average of human life is 81 years.  
A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.  
A barrel of pork weighs 300 pounds.  
An acre contains 4,840 square yards.  
A barrel of flour weighs 300 pounds.  
Slow rivers flow five miles per hour.  
A skin of butter weighs fifty-six pounds.  
Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.  
A hand (horse measure) is four inches.  
A hurricane moves eighty miles per hour.  
A rifle ball moves 1,000 miles per hour.  
Rapid rivers flow seven miles per hour.  
The first lucifer match was made in 1829.  
Gold was discovered in California in 1848.  
Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.  
The first horse railroad was built in 1826.  
A moderate wind blows seven miles per hour.  
The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.  
A mile is 5,280 feet, or 1,760 yards in length.

## AMERICAN HORSE-SHOES IN ENGLAND.

The poetical surroundings of "the village blacksmith" and his harmonious anvil, says *Chambers Journal*, are threatened with a powerful rival, by the introduction from the United States of a new industry; namely, the manufacture of machine-made horse-shoes. A company whose premises face the Thames opposite Greenwich has opened its works to supply the United Kingdom with these machine-made scrapes. The iron is rolled from scrap, coming from the rollers as a grooved bar, which is afterward cut into lengths, punched with the necessary holes, and finally is bent by the machine into the horse-shoe shape. It is calculated that there are in the United Kingdom about 3,000,000 horses; in Europe generally more than 10,000,000; requiring annually 1,500,000 tons of shoes. So that, if the new company turns out good work, there are plenty of customers for its goods. It is said that the new shoe has met with the approval of some eminent authorities, and is already used by several tramway companies.

## PURIFIED BY AFFLICTION.

It is by affliction that the heart of man is purified and that the thoughts are fixed on a better state. Prosperity, alloyed and imperfect as it is, has power to intoxicate the imagination, to fix the mind upon the present scene, produce confidence and elation and to make him who enjoys affluence and honors forget the hand by which they were bestowed. It is seldom that we are otherwise than by affliction awakened to a sense of his helplessness, or taught to know how little all our acquisitions can conduce to safety or to quiet; and how justly we may ascribe to the superintendence of a higher power those blessings which in the wantonness of success we considered as the attainments of our policy or courage.

## DAMASCUS BLADE.

All old work has disappeared from Damascus and anything really good in brass, steel or silk is as rare as it is valuable. The manufacture of the peculiar heavy silks of such colors has now died out, not being able to survive the competition of third-rate goods from European looms. The Damascus sword blade has passed into the category of things we often read about, but seldom see, and the brass-workers seem to have lost their cunning. Their present productions are rude in the extreme, and of no artistic merit whatever. At first it may be a matter of surprise that more relics of past excellence should not come into the market, but this must be accounted for by the supposition that there are foreign agents always on the watch to buy for the Cairo trade. In no other way can we explain the notorious fact that, while a year or two of residence in Damascus would not be likely to produce a respectable purchase in brass or silk--beautiful specimens of both these branches of extinct arts are always on view in Egypt, and are replaced as soon as sold. The silversmiths are also poor workers, and their bazar is disappointing, except, perhaps, some Bedouin girl's massive silver necklace, which, in spite of its resemblance to a dog-collar, we have seen worn by an Englishwoman with good effect. As a rule, however, barbaric ornaments do not become Europeans, since they show only to full advantage on their rightful owners. For a bright kella we want an Arab's face and eye, and every one knows how different a clumsy silver bracelet looks on a white arm, compared to the same on a fellah's brown skin. --*Saturday Review.*

## THE RICHMOND REGISTER has a young chicken with four feet and three eyes.

## STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

## A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1880.  
My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all. I cannot say too much in praise of it. Mrs. Mary E. BARNES, 173 Fremont.

## Kidney Disease Cured.

Christiansburg, Va., 1881.  
Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results. J. KYLE MONTAGUE.

## Heart Disease.

Vine St., Harrisonburg, Pa., Dec. 7, 1882.  
After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief. Mrs. JENNIE HARRIS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

## Hustonsville Nat. Bank.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,  
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,  
WASHINGTON, APRIL 7, 1883.

WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the National Bank of Hustonsville, in the town of Hustonsville, in the county of Lincoln and State of Kentucky, has complied with all the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking, in testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office, this 7th day of April, 1883.

JOHN J. KNOX,  
Comptroller of the Currency.

## LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE Insurance Company!

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## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST, SOUTH--Rev. H. C. Morrison, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night except the third. Prayer Meeting every Tuesday night. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Rev. H. C. Morrison, Superintendent.  
BAPTIST--Rev. J. M. BAUGH, Pastor. Services on Second and Fourth Sundays, morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday afternoon. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. R. E. Barrow, Superintendent.  
CHRISTIAN--Worship by the congregation every Lord's day. Preaching by Dr. J. W. Cox on Second and Fourth Lord's days. Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. J. W. Cox, Superintendent. Union Prayer Meeting on Wednesday nights.  
PRESBYTERIAN, SOUTH--Rev. J. S. McElroy, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30. John W. Cox, Superintendent. Union Prayer Meeting on Wednesday nights.

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